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THE CITIZEN.

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THE CITIZEN

T. G. PASCO,
EDITOR AND MANAGER.

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IDEAS.

Muscle is a Cheap Article.
On the station platform two men stood waiting for their train. Another man with a pick and shovel on his shoulder was passing on his way to work. He was not more than fifty or fifty-five years old, but his gait was stiff and labored, and there was a stoop in the figure. His overall, once brown, were lime-bleached and faded. The face under the weather-beaten cap was stolid and listless.

As he crossed the track the elder of the two men pointed him out to his companion.

"That man and I" he said "were schoolmates. He was not dull at his books, and he ought to have made a better condition for himself in life."

"What's the matter with him? Does he drink?" asked the younger man.

"No. Nothing of that kind has hindered him. When he was about fifteen years old, he was offered one dollar a day to dig a cellar. This seemed large wages to him, and he left school and took the job. He was proud of his size and strength, and this offer made him feel so independent that he rather looked down on the rest of us boys. He never went back to school. He found work to do that required no skill or special knowledge, only muscle used under an overseer's direction, and kept at it.

"I remember Judge Haines, one of the school committee, met Tom—his name is Tom Mahan—and said to him: 'My boy, you're making a mistake and doing a foolish thing. If you must work, why don't you learn a trade?'

"I'd have to give my time for three or four years for nothing. What would be the use of that? I am as strong as a man, and I'm getting man's wages now," said Tom.

"Strong?" said the judge. "Are you as strong as one of my horses? They work for their keep, but I have to pay the man that drives them \$30 a month besides his keep; and the man who shooes them gets \$3 a day. If strength counts for so much I wonder the horses don't strike and look for a job laying brick or carpentering."

"If boys would only keep the important fact in mind that muscle—mere bodily strength—is always one of the cheapest things in the labor market, and that, so far as price is concerned, it matters little whether a man furnishes it or a horse, there would be fewer men classed as unskilled labor."

The Wide World.

Interest centers in the war in South Africa, where England is trying to teach the two small republics of Dutch farmers that they would be better off if they were annexed to Great Britain. The English are having a harder campaign than they expected. Their fighting has thus far been all on the defensive, and they have sustained two serious defeats within week or ten days.

Our Country.

The ports in the Philippines will now be opened to commerce as fast as Gen. Otis can send garrisons to them.

Gen. Brooke has been recalled from Cuba, and Gen. Wood, formerly colonel of the "rough riders," is made military governor in his place.

The disputed boundary between Alaska and British Columbia will be temporarily settled by a joint board of commissioners now appointed.

The Republican national convention will occur at Philadelphia, beginning June 19.

Grand Army Post has elected officers for the coming year as follows:

Commander, L. C. Duncan; Senior Vice Commander, Silas Williams;

Junior Vice Commander, L. C. Gabbert; Quartermaster, J. B. Lucas; Adjutant, (by appointment,) L. V. Dodge;

Officer of the Day, James M. Gabbert; Chaplain, R. E. Baugh; Surgeon Horace Yates; Officer of the Guard, Bas-

Locals and Personals.

Does education pay? Read the Farm article on page four.

S. E. Welch and J. M. Hart attended the inauguration of Gov. Taylor at Frankfort, last week.

Rev. Wm. Lodwick preached again very acceptably last Sunday, in the Union Church.

Watch Robinson's space for the next few issues and get posted for holidays.

J. M. Benge has sold a building lot to J. C. Jones, who will begin to build at once.

If you are in doubt—read Robinson's ad, go and see his stock. Holiday presents are not so hard to find.

George W. Pow of Adams, Mass., has reopened the book-bindery in connection with the Berea printing-office.

Pleas Evans has bought George Selkirk's house and lot on the Richmond Pike, and will move to it the first of next month.

Miss Edith Fairchild, who is now teaching at Cumberland Gap, is expected home Friday on a short Christmas visit.

The carpenters of Berea are very busy—busier than the painters. Perhaps this is why C. F. Hanson paints his new livery stable before the walls are half up.

Owing to the bad weather Mrs. Moses did not speak Thursday night as was announced, but gave a magnificent missionary address Friday night in the Chapel, as well a brief talk at morning prayers.

Rev. and Mrs. M. K. Pasco returned a few days ago from Pine Grove, where Rev. Pasco had been holding revival meetings for a week. They report ten conversions and three other additions to the church by letter.

The Junior Endeavor and Junior Sunday school give a joint Christmas entertainment Saturday. Owing to limited room and facilities, no one can be invited except the children immediately concerned.

Dame gossip has just become well aroused to the fact that T. G. Pasco, our absent editor, and Miss Margaret Manley were married in Richmond Nov. 28, on their way to Illinois. The people of the place will join with THE CITIZEN in extending congratulations and hearty well wishes.

The Literary Societies.

PHI DELTA.

At the quarterly meeting of Phi Delta, last Friday night, the following officers were elected for the winter term: President, H. C. Tinsley; Vice-pres., John C. Chapin; Corresponding Sec'y., M. L. Spink; Treasurer, W. P. Chapman; Recording Sec'y., J. C. Sutton; Sergeant at Arms, R. H. Embree; Member of Literary Board, J. M. Racer.

ALPHA ZETA.

Alpha Zeta Society held an enthusiastic meeting last Friday night, when the election of the following officers for the winter term took place: President, Perry F. Shrock; Vice-pres., W. B. Beatty; Recording Sec'y., B. F. Maltby; Ass't. Rec. Sec'y., Marion H. Frederick; Treasurer, Frank Evers; Corresponding Sec'y., Harold Johnston; Sergt., at Arms, Harold Fields; Critic, W. H. Humphrey; Board of Directors, J. E. Ewers, Dean Walker, A. E. Suffern.

BETA KAPPA.

Beta Kappa Society met in room 4 last Friday night and entertained a large number of visitors with a photographic and stereopticon exhibition. After the entertainment the society met in business session and the following officers were elected for the term: Pres., L. W. Beatty; Vice-pres., Harold Clark; Rec. Sec'y., F. M. Judson; Cor. Sec'y., W. M. Mason; Treas., R. L. Short; Sergt., at Arms, T. T. Simmonds; Member of Literary Board, J. L. Laine.

UTILE DULCE.

The Utile Dulce Society, organized by the young ladies last term, elected the following officers for the winter term: President, Grace Stokes; Vice-pres., Laura M. Burdette; Secretary, Rose E. Miller; Treasurer, Clara Doggett; Marshal, Elizabeth Marsh.

The Ladies' Literary Society has not yet organized.

Yours truly,

A PROCLAMATION OF

ECONOMY for the Fall and Winter

Season in Men's and Boys' Fine

Stylish Made

CLOTHING!

We are prepared to cloth you with the Lowest-priced, rightly made, absolutely all-wool Clothing in America. Rightly-made, as it is of famous "Vitals." Brand the only ready-to-wear Clothing Tailored on a strictly scientific basis in clean, well-ventilated workrooms. Perfect fitting and wear-resisting, because the inside, the "Vitals," the very life of the garment, is carefulness in making, represents the expenditure of time and thought, and is a decided contrast to the tailoring seen in ordinary ready-to-wear Clothing. The Fabrics that we show are the very newest designs that will be seen this season. Many confined exclusively to us, in the face of the above facts. The most extraordinary feature combining our great offer is, that we can and do sell our Clothing at

LESS MONEY

Than elsewhere. How can we afford to sell such high-grade Clothing for less money than elsewhere? Our answer is pure and simple. Ours is a modern store, constructed strictly on progressive plans, our Clothing is sold on the smallest margin of profit, depending on a large volume of business. The more Clothing we sell, the greater our purchasing power the lower our prices, that's the story in a nut-shell.

COVINGTON & MITCHELL

RICHMOND - KENTUCKY

A Letter from Sile.

DEAR CITIZEN: I don't know what

to do, I declare for it. It's an awful thing, now, not to be proud o' the state you're born in. An' I am proud o' Kentucky for givin' us Henry Clay an' Lincoln an' Fee an' Cassius Clay, an' bein' a southern state an' still stickin' to the old Union. But if this lynching business keeps up much longer, I don't know what I will think!

About ten of us were talkin' about it after the big meetin' Sunday, an' we was all with one exception just the deadeast kind agin it. I never saw John Harrison so rousted up about anything. He said he wished we could just take that old town where they went an' burned the nigger an' just cut it clean off of Kentucky, so's to throw it in the Ohio river or some place worse. An' there didn't many of us say no to it, neither, for we was all plumb mad, an' forgot that there was innocent folks there as well as guilty.

But Doc Hardy kind talked 'other way. "Hold on, men," says he, "Just think what that ar nigger had done. I reckon he was the blackest heartedest rascal that ever grew on Kentucky soil. If it had been your home, John, that he broke up, you'd a wanted him treated rough now, an' no mistake."

"That's all right," says John. "I would a wanted him tried an' hung accordin' to law, an' that's what would have happened to him sure enough if that mob had left him alone. But as for burnin' him, why if he was the devil himself, it wouldn't be my business to burn him! Those who read their Bible awful literal an' don't allow for no figures of speech, think that God is goin' to burn at the last day those that He knows needs it an' can't be made to quit their meanness no other way. But if He does, He'll wait till He's most everlasting sure that He's caught the right ones, an' that they are responsible in the fullest an' lastin' utmost sense for what they've done! He won't hold brute beasts nor crazy men responsible, an' some men what don't have the name of bein' crazy, but whose parents have taught 'em to do brutish things, won't be held quite so responsible as we good folks imagine. It ain't our business to pass everlasting judgement on no man."

"Well," says Doc, "that sounds purty, but we've got to punish these nasty murderers an' assaulters mighty rough, just in self defense. There now!"

"Of course," says John. "I ain't a sayin' that the guilty shan't be punished, strict and severe. They shall, if I'm the judge. But when a mob o' so-called respectable citizens can break the law, they're settin' a fine example o' law-breakin' for the rascals to follow. There now, you own self! And as for this heathenish burnin', you know, if you read history, (which you ought to if you don't) that such awful sinners don't stop the committin' of crime. It never did, an' it never will. There's more murders an' assaults now than there used to be, two to one, an' these lynchings ain't stoppin' em. They're just makin' it worse, I think. They make those what are half way inclined to do the devilry feel more on a level, like, with those they're thinkin' o' doin' it to.

And I—well, for once in my life I didn't say nothin'. I was just too riled up to talk straight, an' John was a doin' it so well, I just let him do it all.

In every Family

Silverware becomes worn out and must be replaced by new. Just read on and we will tell you what kind to buy.

"Silver Plate that Wears."



We All Use Them

Perhaps yours have seen their best days and you have about made up your mind to purchase new. You are sure "Rogers" is what you want, and if you ask for and receive "Rogers goods" it will be all right. Don't be deceived. The name "Rogers" nowadays means nothing. "1847 Rogers Bros." brand (note "1847") of Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc., is the original and genuine. This same brand was used by our grandparents and is the only "Rogers" silverware which has been in use since the year 1847. Fictional brands of "Rogers" spoons, etc., were unknown until many years later. Be sure the prefix "1847" is stamped on every article and you will get the old Rogers quality.

We can show you some very beautiful designs in this reliable brand. Style and finish are equal to sterling silver, at one-fourth to one-eighth the cost.

Now what can you find more suitable for a

Christmas Present

than the Rogers Silverware.

We are always glad to show you our goods.

T. A. ROBINSON,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

BEREA, - KENTUCKY.

"JENNESS MILLER"
SHOES

For Women

Are the Most Stylish
Are the Most Durable
Are the Most Perfect

Are for Young and Old
Are sold only by Us

They Fit the Feet as
Nature Intended
Accept No Other

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At prices to suit the times. Material and work first-class.

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Office at Residence.

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Berea, Kentucky.

A. P. SETTLE,

Attorney and Notary Public,

THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

BEREA, KENTUCKY

CURRENT TOPICS.

A Toledo-Norwalk (60 miles) trolley is announced.

Buffalo ushers struck for 50 cents a performance.

A needle factory in the east makes 70,000 needles every week.

On very dark nights a white light can be seen farther than any other color.

Owing to the dry, cold atmosphere no infectious disease is known in Greenland.

The war department has appropriated \$25,000 for a Cuban exhibit at the Paris exposition.

It is estimated that about 400,000 acres of land in the United States are planted with vines.

The senate will have two new committees, one on Cuba and the other on the new possessions.

The first national bank in the United States was incorporated by congress December 31, 1783.

The assessed valuation of property in Illinois this year is \$202,425,384 in excess of that of last year.

The first glass factory in the United States of which we have definite knowledge was built in 1780.

The latest English item concerning Oom Paul says he is a Manxman born and that his real name is Creer.

It is believed that a diet of corn bread makes bigger men physically than men made from wheat flour.

In China an inferior upon horseback meeting a superior dismounts and waits till the other has passed.

A seat on the New York stock exchange was the other day sold for \$10,000, the highest price ever paid.

In Newfoundland an iron mine has just been discovered containing 20,000,000 tons of rich ore under two feet of soil.

In Abyssinia the coffee plant grows wild in great profusion, and derives its name from Kaffa, a district of that country.

A 15-year-old English girl tried to drown herself in a Wimbledon pond because her mother insisted on her wearing corsets.

A new sign has been added to the German railway time-table—a picture of a bicycle indicating which express trains carry the wheels.

The shoe manufacturing industry seems to be moving westward. Kansas City is to have a factory that will turn out 2,000 pairs per day.

The president is said to be in favor of reviving the grade of vice admiral and conferring the rank upon both Rr. Adams Sampson and Schley.

A company of capitalists, headed by Thomas A. Edison, has purchased land at Stewartsville, N. J., and will build a million-dollar cement plant.

Under the new supplement to the workingman's insurance act in Germany, the increase paid to workmen's funds at the Krupp gun works alone will be \$20,000 a year.

Congressman De Armond, of Missouri, has a peculiar way of taking exercise. He saws wood and says that his best speeches have been thought out while employed in this way.

Thousands of persons in Germany live literally "on straw," making it up into blankets, panniers, boxes, knickknacks, hats, bonnets, etc. Professional schools have even been founded where the trade is taught in all its varieties.

Before purchasing a thermometer the instrument should be tested by inverting it and allowing the mercury to fall to the end in a solid stick. If it separates into small columns the tube contains air and will not register accurately.

The fastest cruiser in the world has recently been completed for China. The new cruiser is to be known as the Hai Tien, of 4,400 tons, and, under natural draught, will have a speed of 23.6 knots per hour. At this rate she could cross the Atlantic in about four days.

Samuel D. Hastings, who has resigned as treasurer of the prohibition national committee, has held the office for a dozen years. He is 38 years of age and has been a resident of Wisconsin for half a century. He served for three terms as treasurer of the state.

Paris is said to be the cleanest city in the world. Every morning 2,000 male and 600 female scavengers, divided into 149 brigades turn out to perform the toilet of the capital.

The average cost of a British soldier is \$320 a year. The Swiss soldier costs only \$60 a year.

The single working girls of Boston are organizing against the married women who work in restaurants and big stores for pin money. The girls think that women who have husbands to support them ought to stay at home and not interfere with others who are compelled to work for their living.

The Pullman-Wagner Co. will establish extensive repair shops at Denver, Colo., to better handle the work on Western roads.

Gen. Yule's mother, though 80 years old, reads all the leading London papers every day so as to make herself thoroughly well acquainted with her son's movements.

Some one claims to have discovered that the constant effect of the wind blowing in the face of a motorman results, sooner or later, in serious injury to the lungs, by giving them no work to do.

SWEET IDLENESS.

The white dove circles in the sun,
The grapes lie purple on the wall,
A blue mist rests upon the hills,
And God's peace broodeth over all.

Far out upon the cool, brown sands
The sea creeps in—a tired thing—
Trailing in long, slow, aimless sweep,
Its white foam like a wounded wing.

I watch the distant sails grow dim
As idly drifts my boat from shore,
And sigh: "O heart, the world is ours,
With life and love what need we more?"

—Florence A. Jones, in Midland Monthly.



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CHAPTER XVII.

THE VATICAN.

The next morning I sought an interview with D'Amboise and stated to him what had occurred, proposing that I should leave Rome at once, and await his instructions at any point he should fix. To my surprise, he did not regard the matter in so serious a light, saying that a small fine would not doff settle the matter. "My dear cavaliere," he said, "our lord does not desire the death of a sinner, but only his purpose. Make your mind easy, but keep a tighter hand on your men."

"I shall assuredly do so, your eminence."

"Another thing, I think you will have to put aside your shyness, and attend me to the vatican for the next few days. It is extraordinary how suspicious the court here is. They keep a constant watch on me, and on all the suite, your seclusion, and solitary rides out, have been the subject of remark. The ladies too are taking interest in you. In fact, I have been specially asked to bring you with me, by Madonna Lucrezia, all owing to a foolish remark made by Strigona."

"I am at your eminence's orders."

"It is not right, but I do not want them to think that you are anything but a mere member of my suite. If there were the slightest suspicion, all my plans would be upset, and the time is at hand now, a day or two at the outside."

"Thank God! I am eating my heart out here."

"Courage, cavaliere! It will end soon. By the way, is Bayard right in saying you have enlisted St. Armande?"

"Yes, your eminence."

"Ciel! I should not have thought he would have been one for your purpose. But that is your affair," and he began to laugh.

"I have seven good swords behind me, your eminence. The chevalier may or may not do well; but I could hardly refuse his request."

D'Amboise made no answer, and our interview came to a close. I would, however, add that nothing ever came of the burning of the inn. No complaint was ever laid, as far as I could find out, and the matter might have been an everyday occurrence, so little attention did it excite. I of course did not know that affairs had reached to such a pitch of disorder in Rome, and lived in hourly expectation, notwithstanding the cardinal's speech, of having considerable worry over the revengeful zeal of Jacopo. I took care that no such thing was likely to occur again, and Master Jacopo was penitent, swearing he would never give me further cause for annoyance. At the levee, that morning, St. Armande was, as usual, beside me, and I whispered to him to hold himself in readiness, as the time for our business was at hand.

"I am glad of that," he answered, his face lighting up.

"I attend the cardinal to-day to the vatican," I said, by way of continuing the conversation.

"There will be much going on this evening," he made reply. "The Florentine envoy has been here for the past two days, and the affair at the vatican to-night is in his honor. Do you know that you have excited great curiosity in the hearts of the court ladies?"

"Indeed? It is not my way."

"Is it not? Well, Lucrezia expressed a particular desire to see you."

"I trust it may not lead to the Tiber, cavaliere. The attentions of the Lady Lucrezia are a trifling dangerous."

His face became very grave.

"Be civil to her, nothing more," he whispered. "You are quite right. Oh, how I trust that place!"—and he shivered a little.

"Well, we will soon be out of it."

"Please God!"

There was no one at the high table at dinner that day, both the cardinal and Bayard having gone to dine with Sforza at the Sforza Cesarini, quite an informal business, and none of the suite accompanied them.

The conversation at our table turned much on affairs, and as there were for once no guests, speech was very free.

"The fleur-de-lis will cover our tongues," said Le Clerc. "And to-day we may let them wag."

"Then how long is this truce to last?" asked De Brionnet, the captain of the cardinal's guard. "I am sick of this idleness," he added.

"As for that, no man knows whether it is peace or war," replied Le Clerc. "Tremouille is chafing at Passignano, swearing that the game was ours if we had only let him march on after Fossombrone, and he was right. Now Cesare has stamped out the Magione league, and the Borgia are as strong as ever."

"How came such a man as Roderigo Borgia ever to be made pope?" I asked.

Le Clerc laughed as he passed on the Orvieto.

"When our lord, the sainted Innocent, was called away, there were three avorites in the conclave. One was Giuliano Borgia, the other Ascanio Sforza, and the third Roderigo Borgia. His eminence of St. Sabina was our man, and the election would have been certain had not Roderigo and Ascanio joined hands and the Milanese voted for Roderigo."

"I did not know Sforza would have been self-sacrificing," said De Brionnet.

"There were compensations, Jacques," Le Clerc went on. "Four mule-loads of gold were given to Ascanio, he was made vice chancellor of the church, and given Borgia's own palace, the Cesari, where his eminence dines to day. Immediately after the elections were made I was at the rota exchanging a few words with your uncle, the cardinal of St. Malo, and he told me that as soon as the result was known, Medici turned to Cardinal Ibo, and said: 'We are in the jaws of the wolf.' Heaven grant that he may not devout us!" As for Borgia he could do nothing but walk about, calling out: "I am pope, pontifex, vicar of Christ!"

"I do not suppose it can last long," said De Brionnet.

"There were compensations, Jacques," Le Clerc went on. "Four mule-loads of gold were given to Ascanio, he was made vice chancellor of the church, and given Borgia's own palace, the Cesari, where his eminence dines to day. Immediately after the elections were made I was at the rota exchanging a few words with your uncle, the cardinal of St. Malo, and he told me that as soon as the result was known, Medici turned to Cardinal Ibo, and said: 'We are in the jaws of the wolf.' Heaven grant that he may not devout us!" As for Borgia he could do nothing but walk about, calling out: "I am pope, pontifex, vicar of Christ!"

"Well, cavaliere," said St. Armande, looking up at me, "are you satisfied now?"

"I am satisfied, cavaliere, that you are still too young to be trusted alone. If you wanted to pick a quarrel here were a bunch

"Heaven knows. He is close upon 71 and grows younger every day. He is as strong as he was thirty years ago. And there are few men who can sit a horse as he can, even now."

"That is true," I remarked, and gave the story of my meeting with the Borgia on the day of my arrival in Rome.

Shortly after this our dinner, where speech had been so free, broke up, and, finding out the hour at which the cardinal would require my attendance, I took my book on falconry, and repaired to the garden, intending to pass the afternoon in its pleasure. I made for the Lemon walk, and found a companion in Bran, who was wandering there in a disconsolate manner, evidently missing his master. I sat myself down on a sheltered seat, Bran stretching out his length at my feet, his muzzle resting between his paws, and so we remained in quiet, the dog absolutely motionless, and I engaged in my book.

In this manner I passed my time until my lackey called me, in order to ready to accompany the cardinal to the vatican. After dressing, I descended the stairs and, mounting Castor, placed myself at the head of my men, and joined De Brionnet at the grand entrance of the palace. The captain of the cardinal's guard had his full force of 30 swords out, it being a reception night of some importance, and with great courtesy allowed me to place Jacopo and my six men in front of his troop, drawing his own horse alongside of mine, and discussing, with much cunning, of falconry, in which he was more than an adept.

We had to wait some little time for the cardinal, but at length he came, accompanied as usual by Bayard, and with him all the gentlemen of his suite, including St. Armande. On reaching the foot of the stairs, D'Amboise inquired somewhat sharply for me; but changed his tone to one of pleasant greeting when he saw I was in waiting.

"St. Dennis!" he exclaimed, "I thought you were not coming after all."

We had but a few yards to ride, and our passage along the Via Alessandrina to the Portone Bronze took but a few minutes. As we rode up there, we kept the obelisk in the center of the Piazza di S. Pietro to our left, and saw before us the walls of the new cathedral of St. Peter, then about four or five feet high, the ruins of the old church still standing around it. At the time I speak of, nothing had been done for about 30 years towards advancing the work, begun by Nicholas V., and the great design, afterwards altered and put into execution by Giuliano della Rovere, when he became pope as Julius II., was then in a skeleton form, looking more like the remains of some sacred shrine than the beginning of a new work, the 50 years of neglect having the effect of making the new work almost as ruinous as the old church founded by Constantine.

Although, as I have mentioned, there were to be great doings at the vatican that evening, there was no crowd assembled in the Piazza of St. Peter. It was full of soldiers, but the people of Rome, who might have been expected to be there in numbers, to see the procession of nobles and their followers, were conspicuous by their absence. Men-at-arms there were in store, jostling crowd of the commons, for a terror was on Rome, and men kept as far as possible from the Borgo. The piazza was, however, brilliantly lit up, and the bodyguards of the various notables were strictly confined to the places assigned to them, order being maintained by about a thousand men of the Spanish guards of the pope, under the immediate command of De Leyva. The light from the lamps was reflected back by the glittering arms of the men, and the various ensigns of the great houses were distinctly visible. The single column of Colonna rose side by side with the eagle and griffin of Borgia, the six lilies of Farnese trembled in the wind, near Colleoni's two-headed lion, and a little in the background was drawn up a solid-looking body of cavalry, over whom fluttered the standard of the Borgia; these were Cesare's own lambs, as he called them, veterans of many a hard-fought field.

At the entrance steps we halted, and were met by two chamberlains, who, with their staves of office in their hands, ushered us to the bronze gates, by which we were to enter the vatican. We passed through amidst a blaze of trumpets, each side of the passage being lined with pikemen, standing stiff and motionless as statues.

Our way led to the Torre Borgia, the portion of the vatican occupied by Alexander, and the distant strains of music caught our ears as we went on, and shortly entered the noble reception rooms, which were crowded with people.

The pope himself stood at the extreme end of the apartment, surrounded by a brilliant group of ladies and gentlemen, and as we came up to make our duty I had good opportunity of observing him. Alexander was fully 70 years of age, but so hale, hearty and strong-looking that he might easily have passed for a man of middle age. He was dressed as a private gentleman, in Spanish costume, with high boots, and the eyes themselves, in which there seemed to be no fire of insatiable appetite and passion without end; all these combined together to make up a countenance which was a fitting mask for the evil soul within. I made my obeisance with all the others, stammering with difficulty a sudden desire to fling aside the hand I touched and walk out of the room.

I moved slightly aside, and watched the various groups as they wandered to and fro, or stood together conversing; and the hum of voices, the gay strain of music and the brilliant dresses made up together a scene worth the looking at.

The Florentine ambassador was talking to the cardinal of Santa Susanna, a few feet from me. I caught the tones of his voice, and as he turned round our eyes met. Machiavelli, for it was he, glanced at me as at a perfect stranger, and then, slightly adjusting his purple-lined robe, moved slowly onwards with his companion.

"We mount yet higher, signore—excuse!"

The words were breathed rather than spoken, and the cardinal of the vatican to-night was to be the most brilliant of all, and there was the making of a man in it.

Michelotto behaved with great composure.

"I trust, signore—I do not know your name—that you will give me the chance of carrying out the duke's commands."

"My name is St. Armande," replied the chevalier, "and I am ready now, if you wish it."

"This is scarcely the place, signore; but the vatican gardens are a few feet away. If you will meet me near the summer-house, in say, half an hour from now, it would be a convenience. If we left together perhaps it would excite remark," and the Spaniard played with the inland gift of his dagger.

"Very well."

Michelotto gave St. Armande a bow, and made a slight inclination towards me, and strode off. To all intents and purposes we might have been engaged in the most friendly of conversations.

"Well, cavaliere," said St. Armande, looking up at me, "are you satisfied now?"

"I am satisfied, cavaliere, that you are still too young to

BULLER ROUTED.

The Main Army of the British Meets With a Disastrous Defeat.

Gen. Buller Was Attempting to Cross the Tugela River—Finding It Impossible He Ordered a Retirement.

London, Dec. 16.—The war office has received a dispatch announcing that Gen. Buller has met with a serious reverse, losing ten guns.

Gen. Buller was attempting to cross the Tugela river. Finding it impossible to effect his object he ordered a retirement in order to avoid greater losses. He left 11 guns behind.

The following is the text of Gen. Buller's dispatch, announcing his reverse:

"Buller to Lansdowne, Chievely Camp, Dec. 15, 6:20 p.m.—I regret to report a serious reverse. I moved in full strength from our camp near Chievely at 4 o'clock this morning. There are two fordable places in the Tugela river, and it was my intention to force a passage through at one of them. They are about two miles apart.

"My intention was to force one or the other with one brigade, supported by a central brigade. Gen. Hart was to attack the left drift. Gen. Hildyard the right road and Gen. Lytton was to take the center and to support either. Early in the day I saw that Gen. Hart would not be able to force a passage, and I directed him to withdraw. He had, however, attacked with great gallantry, and his leading battalion, the Connaught Rangers, I fear, suffered a great deal. Col. L. G. Brooke was seriously wounded.

"I then ordered Gen. Hildyard to advance, which he did, his leading regiment, the East Surrey, occupied Colenso Station and the houses near the bridge. At that moment I heard that the whole artillery I had sent to support the attack, the 14th and 66th field batteries and six naval 12-pounder quick-fires, under Col. Long, had advanced close to the river in Long's desire to be within effective range. It proved to be full of the enemy, who suddenly opened a galling fire at close range, killing all their horses, and the gunners were compelled to stand to their guns. Some of the wagon teams got shelter for troops in a donga and desperate efforts were made to bring out the field guns.

"The fire, however, was too severe and only two were saved by Capt. Schofield and some drivers whose names I will furnish.

"Another most gallant attempt with three teams was made by an officer whose name I will obtain. Of the 18 horses 13 were killed, and as several drivers were wounded, I would not allow another attempt, as it seemed that they would be a shell mark, sacrificing life to a gallant attempt to force the passage. Unsupported by artillery I directed the troops to withdraw, which they did in good order.

"Throughout the day a considerable force of the enemy was pressing on my right flank, but it was kept back by mounted men under Lord Dundonald and part of Gen. Barton's brigade. The day was intensely hot and most trying on the troops, whose conduct was excellent. We have abandoned 10 guns and lost by shell fire 1. The losses in Gen. Hart's brigade, I fear, are heavy, although the proportion of severely wounded, I hope, is not large. The 14th and 66th field batteries also suffered severe losses. We have retired to our camp at Chievely."

London, Dec. 16.—The news of Gen. Buller's reverse was received so late that morning newspaper comment Saturday is confined to perfunctory expressions of extreme regret and disappointment, and of the necessity of calmness and redoubled efforts to retrieve the position. This latest check is regarded as the most serious event in Great Britain's military history since the Indian mutiny.

The Standard says: "Gen. Buller's dispatch is deplorable reading. It is the now familiar story of concealed Boers and British troops marching up blindly, almost to the very muzzles of the enemy's rifles. It can not be doubted that the moral effect will be to aggravate our difficulties over the whole field of operation.

"The country has discovered with annoyance and surprise that subduing the Boer farmers is about the hardest work we have entered upon since the Indian mutiny. Their commandants have shown themselves able to give our generals useful, but expensive lessons in modern tactics."

The Times says: "Since the days of the Indian mutiny the nation has not been confronted with so painful and anxious a situation. Plainly Buller's advance is paralyzed for the moment as completely as Lord Jethuen's and Gen. Gatacre's.

The depression over the defeat of Great Britain's trusted and idolized commander is all the greater as, during the last 48 hours, there had been reports of the relief of Ladysmith. Thursday the war office allowed it to be understood that the position of affairs in Natal was entirely satisfactory. The reaction is all the more pronounced on this account.

To Inspect Canal Routes.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The Isthmian canal commission, of which Adm. Walker is chairman, will start on its tour of inspection of the Nicaragua and Panama canal routes January 6. It will examine the Nicaragua route first.

Three Persons Burned to Death.

New Haven, Ct., Dec. 16.—The contest instituted by Robert H. Waters, of Newburyport, Mass., against the will of his uncle, the late Prof. Othniel C. Marsh, of Yale university, has been settled, and the entire estate, involving between \$75,000 and \$100,000 goes to Yale university. Waters' test was voluntarily withdrawn.

Goes to Yale University.

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Poison in the Soup.

Lebanon, Ky., Dec. 15.—John A. Hullett, superintendent at the Lancaster Rolling mills, and his wife and three children were poisoned by eating pemmican in soup. Physicians saved their lives after vigorous work.

WHAT CONGRESS IS DOING.

Debate in the House on the Currency Bill—But Little Business Transacted in the Senate.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Senate—Monday an appeal was made by Mr. Mason (Ill.) for an expression of sympathy for the Boers in their war with Great Britain. The resolution on which Mr. Mason made his speech was referred to the committee on foreign relations. No other business of importance was transacted, except an early hour the yesterday.

House—Monday—A debate opened on the currency bill. Messrs. Lohrman (Ia.), DeArmond (Ia.), Overstreet (Ind.), Maddox (Ga.) and McClellan (N. Y.) made speeches. Among the bills introduced were: Mr. Lorimer (Ill.), for a national military park at the battlefield of Stone river, Tenn.; Mr. Grout (Vt.), extending and making flexible national bank currency; Mr. Greene (Pa.), then announced the death of his colleague, the Representative Ermentrout, of Pennsylvania, and at 5:30, the house adjourned until Tuesday.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Senate—Mr. Pettigrew (S. D.) Tuesday introduced a resolution directing the secretary of the navy to supply the senate with information as to whether Adm. Dewey, acting for the United States, formally or informally recognized the Philippine republic at Manila. Mr. Chandler (N. H.) objected to its immediate consideration. Following this objection Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Chandler had a sharp tilt over the resolution offered Monday by the former, demanding from the secretary of war an explanation of certain charges against Gen. Merrimac in his conduct of the Coeur d'Alene trouble.

House—The debate on the currency bill began yesterday. The speakers were: Messrs. Gronlund (Ore.), Clegg (Mo.), Newlands (Nev.), Parker (N. J.), William Alden Smith (Mich.), Prince (Ill.), Lawrence (Mass.), Powers (Vt.), Shadforth (Col.) and Sims (Tenn.). A three night's session was ordered. Mr. Grout (Vt.) introduced a bill making oleomargarine subject to the laws of the states to which it is shipped, and increasing the tax on oleomargarine colored butter to 10 cents per pound.

Washington, Dec. 14—Senate—Wednesday's session was short. Among the bills introduced were: To provide for telegraphic communication between the United States of America, the Hawaiian Islands, Guam, the Philippines, Japan and China, and to promote commerce. The measure authorized the Postmaster General to contract with an American cable company for payment by the United States of not exceeding \$400,000 a year for 20 years for the electrical transmission of official messages of the United States to Honolulu, Guam, Manila, Hong Kong and some point in Japan. The cable must be in operation by January 1, 1903. A bill providing for a change of material from timber to stone or concrete in the building of the dry docks at League Island, Pa., and Mare Island, Cal.

House—The currency debate in the house lasted from 10 o'clock Wednesday morning until 11:30 the previous night. The house adopted a resolution of adjournment until December 16. On December 16, to Wednesday, January 3, Mr. Richardson, the minority leader, asked that the house adjourn over Thursday, to give the members an opportunity to participate in the Washington memorial exercises, but Mr. Payne, the majority leader, objected. Mr. Moody (Mass.) asked unanimous consent that a committee of five members be appointed from the house to join a committee of three from the senate to be present at the unveiling January 18 of the statue of Daniel Webster, presented to the city of Washington by Stetson Hutchins. Mr. Bailey asked why the ride was not given to the doorman to an illustrious American when the house had just refused to do honor to George Washington, the centenary of whose death was to be made the occasion of the memorial exercises Thursday. He objected.

Washington, Dec. 15—Senate—Thursday the senate by a decisive vote and practically without discussion laid on the table the Pettigrew resolution of inquiry as to whether or not the United States forces had recognized the Filipino insurgents' flag and had turned over Spanish soldiers to the insurgents. After a brief session the senate agreed to the house resolution for a Christmas holiday adjournment from December 20 to January 1. Read as in R. V. The old version misses the full sense and mars the exquisite beauty of this verse.

III. A Vision of the Coming of the Son of God.—V. 6. "For unto us a child is born;" Only through this child can war cease, and Israel's redemption be made permanent. "The prophet is unrolling a picture of the future," Cheyne. "The government shall be upon His shoulder;" That is, He should be the ruler, the king. "And His name;"

A name stands for all that is in the man, his character, his principles, and his property. "Wonderful;" because His nature was wonderful, being human and divine; His coming at all was a wonderful manifestation of love; His deeds were wonderful, miracles, full of marvelous meaning as well as power; His words were wonderful; His atoning love was wonderful; the kingdom He set up was wonderful. "Counsellor;" One who has the wisdom to guide himself and others. Jesus was the embodiment of the wisdom of God. "The mighty God;" The word for "God" here is not the usual Elohim, which is sometimes used metaphorically, as for angels, as we use "divine;" but it is El, "which, whenever it denotes (as it generally does, and in Isaiah always) divinity, does so in an absolute sense; it's never used hyperbolically or metaphorically."—Cheyne. "The everlasting Father;" expressing the divine love and pity for men, a love that can never fail, for it is everlasting. "The Prince of Peace;" The prince who rules in such a way that peace and prosperity abide in his kingdom. Peace is used to express all the blessings that come to a kingdom where there is peace from outward enemies, peace between rulers, peace between the different members of the kingdom; no disorders, no idleness, no criminals. A poetical description is given in Isa. 11:12-10.

IV. A Vision of the New Kingdom of God.—V. 7. "Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end;" It shall increase in numbers, "upon the throne of David, on which Jesus sits;" All these blessings come from His rule in the hearts of men and in the community. "To order it," govern, manage, rule it. "Establish it;" make it firm and enduring. "With judgment;" just decisions and "justice;" all manner of right between all classes and all individuals. "From henceforth even forever;" Only such a kingdom can endure. "The zeal of the Lord;" His earnestness, the intensity of His desire. "The Lord of hosts;" who has all created beings, the unseen multitudes of angels, the forces of nature, all organized like an army—a host—to do His will.

CHRIST'S COMING FORETOLD.

International S. S. Lesson for December 24, 1899—Text, Isaiah 9:2-7—Memory Vs. 6, 7.

[Special Arranged from Petouet's Notes.]

GOLDEN TEXT.—Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2: 11.

READ Isaiah 11: 1-10.

TIME.—Probably written during the reign of Ahaz in Judah, "during the Syria-Ephraimitish war, B. C. 735-734."—Driver

PLACE.—It was delivered in Jerusalem, the prophet's home, to Judah, the prophet's people. Jerusalem was about 100 miles from Egypt, 45 from Samaria, 160 from Damascus, and 300 from the Euphrates, the border of Assyria.—George Adams Smith.

1. An Outlook Upon the People Walking in Darkness.—V. 2.

The prophecy of which this is a part begins with chap. 7:1. Israel and Judah were nearing a great political crisis. The final destruction of Israel was only 14 or 15 years in the future, and the forces which wrought that terrible disaster were actively at work, like the breaking of a dam high up among the mountains, whence the waters were rolling down in swift disaster. V. 2. "The people that walked in darkness;" The people of Judah at this time were under the twofold darkness described above. "The land of the shadow of death;" "Deadly shade, properly a title of the Hebrew Hades; a night like that of Hades."—Cheyne.

II. A Vision of Dawning Light.—V. 3-

"Have seen a great light;" There came to Judah in Ahaz's time the light of great promises. V. 3. "Thou hast multiplied the nation;" So he saw it as he looked upon it in later days. "And not;" Most interpreters think, with the R. V., that the "not" should be "to," the Hebrew letters being very nearly the same, and some transcriber made a mistake. In this case the whole sentence is a prophecy of the good times referred in V. 2. "They joy before thee;" the giver of the joy. "According to the joy in harvest;" when men see the fruits of their labors and promise of plenty. They had sown in tears, but reaped in joy. "As men rejoice when they divide the spoil;" triumphant over enemies and rich in goods. V. 4. "For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden;" First of the Assyrians, who had "stretched out their wings" — great armies, and oppressed the land. Second, the yoke of sin, the oppressor Satan. "The staff of his shoulder;" That part of the yoke which rested on the back of the neck and shoulders. "As in the day of Midian;" (Judg. 7:1-23). A total rout, by a small body of selected men, by unusual means, through God's help, as when Gideon with 300 men, armed with lamps, pitchforks, and trumpets, completely overthrew the immense host of the Midianites. V. 5. "For every battle;" etc. Read as in R. V. The old version misses the full sense and mars the exquisite beauty of this verse.

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PRACTICAL.

God's book of nature agrees with His book of Revelation in this glorious hope.

Only with Jesus as King can these good things come. Every convert to Christianity is another step towards them.

"Mighty hopes make us men."—Tennyson.

The assurance of a transformed world gives enthusiasm and strength,

and readiness to deny ourselves for the salvation of the world.

It is blessed to have such ideals ever before us, toward which we may labor as well as hope.

A SMALL BOY'S SICKNESS.

Aunt Jane wanted to study, but little Willie wanted to ask questions. After answering a few, auntie told Willie not to talk or make a noise. There was a dead silence on Willie's part for a moment, then in a plaintive voice he said:

I suppose you don't mind me thinking? You can't hear the thinking machine going, can you?"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Best Prescription for CHILLS and CHILLS TOXIC.

5 DROPS

25c. SAMPLE BOTTLE 100 FOR NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

How long have you suffered with . . . RHEUMATISM?

How Long Have You Read About "5 Drops" Without Taking Them?

Do you not think you have wasted precious time and suffered enough? If so, then try the "5 Drops" and be promptly and permanently cured of your afflictions. "5 Drops" is a speedy and sure cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar (lame back), Kidney Diseases, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbar, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Diplopia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Ulcers, Arachis, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleep

Ralph Ringwood.

A True Story of a Kentucky Pioneer.

"And how on earth did you get here?" said he.

"I landed at Green River from a broad-horn," said I.

"And where are your companions?"

"I have none."

"What?—alone!"

"Yes."

"Where are you going?"

"Anywhere."

"And what have you come here for?"

"To hunt."

"Well," said he, laughingly, "you'll make a real hunter; there's no mistaking that! Have you killed anything?"

"Nothing but a turkey; I can't get within shot of a deer; they are always running."

"Oh, I'll tell you the secret of that. You're always pushing forward, and starting the deer at a distance, and gazing at those that are scampering; but you must step as slow and silent and cautious as a cat, and keep your eyes close around you, and lurk from tree to tree, if you wish to get a chance at a deer. But come, go home with me. My name is Bill Smithers; I live not far off; stay with me a little while, and I'll teach you how to hunt."

I gladly accepted the invitation of honest Bill Smithers. We soon reached his habitation: a mere log-hut, with a square hole for a window, and a chimney made of sticks and clay. Here he lived with a wife and child. He had "girdled" the trees for an acre or two around, preparatory to clearing a space for corn and potatoes. Under his tutelage I received my first effective lessons in "woodcraft."

The more I knew of a hunter's life, the more I relished it. The country, too, which had been the promised land of my boyhood, did not, like most promised lands, disappoint me. No wilderness could be more beautiful than this part of Kentucky in those times. The forests were open and spacious, with noble trees, some of which looked as if they had stood for centuries. There were beautiful prairies, too, diversified with groves and clumps of trees, which looked like vast parks, and in which you could see the deer running at a great distance. In the proper season, these prairies would be covered in many places with wild strawberries, where your horse's hoofs would be dyed to the fetlock.

After I had passed ten or twelve days with Bill Smithers, I thought it time to shift my quarters. I accordingly made up my bundle, shouldered my rifle, took friendly leave of Smithers and his wife, and set out in quest of one John Miller, who lived alone, nearly forty miles off, and who I hoped would be pleased to have a hunting companion.

I soon found out that one of the most important items in woodcraft, in a new country, was the skill to find one's way through the wilderness. There were no regular roads in the forests, but they were cut up and perplexed by paths leading in all directions. Some of these were made by the cattle of the settlers, and were called "stock tracks," but others had been made by the immense droves of buffaloes which roamed about the country from the flood until recent times. I was a young woodsman, and sorely puzzled to distinguish one kind of track from the other, or to make out my course through this tangle. While thus perplexed, I heard a distant roaring and rushing sound; a gloom stole over the forest. There was now and then an explosion, like a burst of cannon fire afar off, and the crash of a falling tree. I had heard of hurricanes in the woods, and surmised that one was at hand. It soon came crashing its way, the forest writhing, and twisting, and groaning before it. I was directly in its course, and took my stand behind an immense poplar, six feet in diameter. It bore for a time the full fury of the blast, but at length began to yield. Seeing it falling, I scrambled nimbly round the trunk like a squirrel. Down it went, bearing down another tree with it. I crept under the trunk as a shelter, and was protected from other trees which fell around me, but was sore all over, from the twigs and branches driven against me by the blast.

This was the only incident of consequence that occurred on my way to John Miller's, where I arrived on the following day, and was received by the veteran with the rough kindness of a back-woodsman. He had been in these parts from the earliest settlements, and had signalized himself in the hard conflicts with the Indians, which gained Kentucky the appellation of "the Bloody Ground." In one of these fights he had narrowly escaped, when hotly pursued, by jumping from a precipice thirty feet high into a river.

(To be continued.)

The Counties.

Madison County.

Richmond

Rev. I. Linsey, former pastor of the A. M. E. church, was in the city this week on business.

Edgar Park, who was killed in Irvine Tuesday, was buried here Wednesday afternoon.

W. P. Chapman, student of Berea College, spoke on the Negro in Business to a very attentive audience at the Colored Baptist church.

Juliani Ramsii, the double headed girl of Norfolk, Va., exhibited at the Colored Baptist church on 14th and 15th of this month under the management of Prof. R. C. Stone. She is a marvel.

Estill County.

Locust Branch.

Sid Rubles moved Sunday.

Ty Isaac is very ill with fever.

Henry Bicknell was in town Thursday.

Born to the wife of John Bicknell a baby girl.

The measles are raging throughout here to quite an extent.

Mr. Fred Click and wife are visiting her parents at this place.

Miss Stanley Bicknell's school will close December 15. She will give quite an entertainment.

Clay County.

Sidell.

William Hubbard of Jackson county has moved to the farm of Washington Lewis near here.

Tutor White of Berea was here last week in the interest of Berea College.

Elijah Lewis and William Huff went to Frankfort to see the governor inaugurate.

Wm. Wolfe and J. H. Reed left here the 12th for Berea to attend college.

Miss Click and Miss Flannery passed through here for Berea Wednesday.

News has just reached here that Demps Wilder shot his son John near Manchester Saturday night.

Oneida.

Bull Skin is on a boom.

Miss Hannah Collins has moved to Brutus.

Samuel T. Burns is studying medicine.

Logging men are not through their work yet.

Corn gathering and hog killing are the work of the day.

We are having a saw and grist mill and a store building erected.

Mrs. Rachel Stidems, of Brutus, is visiting relatives and friends at Oneida.

Jackson County.

Drip Rock.

Mrs. Nannie Parsons has fever.

Mr. J. W. Fowler and R. L. Thomas are in Clay County measuring logs for the Ford Lumber Company.

Miss Maggie Alcorn and John Williams grew tired of living in single blessedness and were united by Rev. J. W. Parsons.

Miss Leannah Young and James Stills were married at Richmond.

Mr. H. D. Sparks and Mr. Fritz Andrew and families have gone to Missouri, where they will make their homes.

The Cincinnati Cooperage Company, a firm that owns several thousands worth of fine timber in this section, are now having staves made. Also the Peters Lumber Company are having logging done. Prospects are bright for industrious men.

Collinsworth.

The new store buildings are being completed.

J. B. Collins is stricken with paralysis, and is very poorly.

Oscar Bromback and wife have moved to Grant county.

A. P. Gabbard, of this place, is erecting a new residence.

John and Marion Sandlin, of Dreyfus, passed through here buying furs last week.

School at Birch Lick has closed. Mr. Gilbert has been a good teacher.

Prof. Mason, of Berea, staid over night with your correspondent last week on his way through the mountain counties in the interest of Berea College.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Suda Gabbard, wife of Wm. Gabbard, Jr., died at her home December 6, 1899, of what was supposed to have been consumption. She leaves a husband and three small children to mourn her loss. The deceased was a daughter of Calvin and Rosana Powell, of Kirby Knob.

She joined the Baptist church at Kirby Knob about five years ago and has lived a Christian life. In her last moments said all she dreaded to die for was leaving her husband and children. Her remains were laid at rest at the Hamilton cemetery near McKee.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

THE HOME.

Edited by Mrs. ELIZA H. YOCUM, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

During Sickness.

The moist heat which will quell all but the most violent inflammation is conveniently attained by means of poultices, which it is desirable that every one should know how to make.

FLAX-SEED POULTICE.

Pour sufficient boiling water over the flax-seed (ground) to make it as thick as thick cream, and let the mixture simmer a few minutes. Apply as hot as can be borne.

BREAD AND WATER POULTICE.

Simmer old bread in clean water until soft enough to mash smoothly. Crackers may be used instead of bread, if necessary. Apply hot.

INDIAN MEAL POULTICE.

Stir the corn meal into boiling water, cook until as thick as can be spread. Apply immediately.

SLIPPERY ELM POULTICE.

Pour boiling water over powdered slippery elm bark, and if necessary to get the right "body," add a little powdered charcoal. Apply at once.

MUSTARD POULTICE, NO. 1.

Stir into hot vinegar enough ground mustard to make as thick as mush.

MUSTARD POULTICE, NO. 2.

Mix equal quantities of ground mustard, flour, and corn meal in warm water until just thick enough to run. Spread over the cloth, and if a very quick action is desired, sprinkle a little clear mustard over this.

If white of egg is used in which to stir the mustard, the poultice will not blister. It is necessary to either grind your mustard seed or be sure the ground mustard you buy is strong.

All classes of poultices should be spread on one-half of an oblong piece of thin cloth, the other then folded over the spread mass and the loose edges joined with thread. If this is done, and the poultice when applied is covered with dry cloths, all annoyance from superfluous moisture and crumbling or running plasters is avoided.

Don't light a sick room at night by means of a jet of gas burning low; nothing impoverishes the air sooner. Where possible, use sperm candles.

Don't forget to have a few coffee berries to use as a deodorizer. Tar, turpentine, or carbolic acid are also good deodorizers, and sawdust is also claimed to be a good disinfectant. These must all be dropped on a hot lid or on live coals.

Don't throw coal upon the fire; place it in paper bags, and lay them upon the fire, thus avoiding noise.

Don't let stale flowers remain in a sick room; neither allow flowers with strong odors in the room.

Don't have the temperature of the room much over sixty degrees; seventy is allowable, but not advisable.

Don't be unmindful of yourself if you are the nurse. To do faithful work you must have proper food and regular hours of rest.

Don't forget that kindness and tenderness are needful to successful nursing.

Don't give the patient a full glass of water to drink from if the amount he should have is limited. The thirst will be satisfied if the glass can be drained.

During the day attend to the necessities for use during the night, so that the rest of the patient and family may not be disturbed.

Prepare the food in a tempting manner and take it to the patient. Don't ask what he would like.

Don't lean or sit upon the bed.

Don't appear anxious, however great your anxiety.

No family should be without a hot water bag. *Emma Clearwater in The Ladies' World.*

THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MASON, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

Some Educational Mathematics.

Appealing to a mother recently to put her daughter into school, she raised the objection that education spoiled young folks for work: that many times after parents had spent all the money they could raise in schooling their children, it was only to see them get too good for hard work, take to teaching school, and then, as the good woman put it, "Get married and that's the end of it as far as being any benefit to their folks that raised 'em." The writer was rather of the opinion that that was liable to be the end of it in any case, but did not care to press the argument in that quarter, and so retreats to the fortified columns of *THE CITIZEN*.

Does an education pay? That is a fair question, and deserves a candid answer. If it spoils a person for work and unfitts him for the real duties of life, then it hardly pays to be sure, and there seem on the face of things to be such cases. Because a person prefers to teach school to hewing ties or breaking flax does not prove any spoiling necessarily, and if a young man can earn fifty dollars a month at teaching school and only

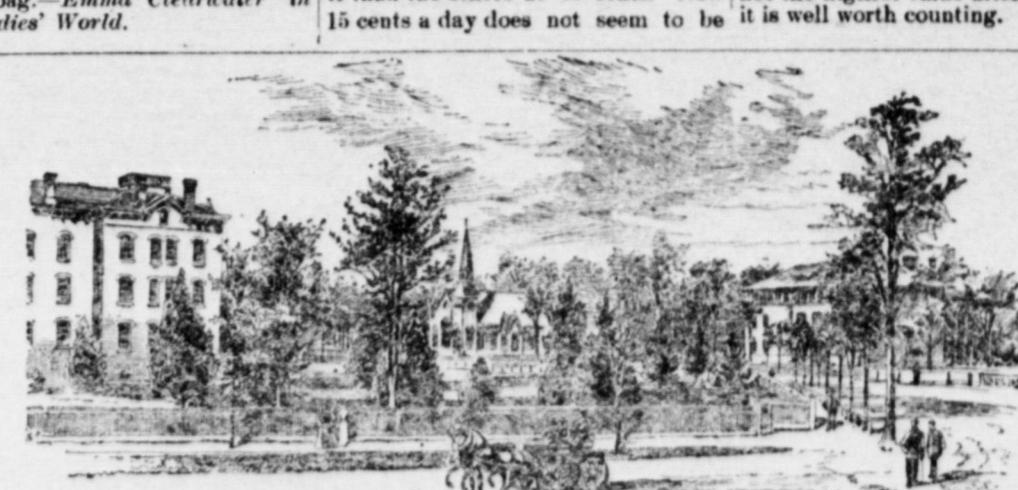
thirty at hewing ties, let us see how it will figure out. The school will only run five months in Kentucky, but his gain per month will be \$20. for that time, or \$100, leaving him able to earn as much during the rest of the time as he was before, so we have a gain of \$100 for the year due to education.

If a man puts money at interest at 5 per cent it will take \$2,000 to earn him \$100 in a year, so it is not fair to say that the young teacher's added ability is worth as much to earn for him as \$2,000 in the bank would be?

There are a good many who have tried it and allowing that he would have been able to earn \$20 a month by that time on a farm, here was still a gain of \$30 a month or \$360 a year to be credited to his education, representing at the same rate of interest an invested capital of a little over \$5,800.

Are there such opportunities still? The country is full of them. Ask the president of any agricultural or mechanical college or trade school, and he will tell you that there are more positions calling for skilled reliable, conscientious, young men than his graduates can fill. I have a letter to answer this morning from a person owning a large tract of valuable timber and mineral land in this state. A manager is wanted to take charge at once. The salary offered would represent a great many thousands invested at 5 per cent. The requirements are that the man shall be intelligent, reliable, honest, and qualified to manage such a business; one who can be trusted with the entire responsibility. Ah! yes. Capital is everywhere looking for such men as that, and men are never long out of employment. The mountains of Kentucky have thousands of such tracts which capitalists are buying up and getting ready to develop. Are the mountain boys getting ready for such responsibility, or must the foremen and managers and superintendents be brought from other states where education is valued more highly.

And do not forget this. The money-making power of an education is not the highest value after all. But it is well worth counting.



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